THE GREAT PRISON RAFFLE.

HOW DONALD, THE SHORMAKER, MADE A CORNER IN TOBACCO.

Parted With His Material Possessions for at Lottery at a Plug a Chance-All Had to Buy Suck From Sim and Rates Went Skyward - Drawing the Raffle.

Donald, the prison shoemaker, had at last acquired the fat keeper's watch. For months that adipose day watchman, sitting at ease in his great chair in the corner by the gate to the yard, had corelessly flashed it as the lines marched in and out. For months its heavy chain with a tiger's claw for a guard, had dangled temptingly over his capacious vest, awakening the vict breast, at the thought how, under happier able deft fingers to snatch and carry away. And for months, too, during the long morning

hours when the flagging was deserted and the fatter, smoking and dozing and chatting with the occasional passer-by. Donald had taken advantage of the liberty of the yard which his post gave bim to sneak in and dicker for the glittering prize. An inveterate trader was Donald, persistent, tireless, adroit, with a scent as keen as a beagle's for the main chance. Naked he came into prison, but naked he never went out. On the contrary, a little leather bag, which had been secreted within his breast throughout his bit, half-filled with allver coin, the reward of his enterprise.

It to not recorded how the fat keeper became seized of his precious timeplece. Some said that it had come from the premiums awarded for the purchase of sundry packages of tea and baking powder; others maintained that it was a present from the secret order of the Sons of Rest, of which, as was well known, he was Perpetual President. At all events be sported it with a pride which made it the best advertised bit of "bijootery" in the prison; and the shoemaker had long felt that if he could own it his everlasting fortune would soon be made.

The negotiations had been protracted; for the fat keeper himself was far from unthritty; it being currently reported of him that there was "nuthin he wouldn't take." From his long connection with the prison, he was able to make marketable many useless articles by offering them outside as the handiwork of this or that infamous character. Hence, the dicker was a case of diamond cut diamond; and diamondcutting, of course is a slow job. However, agreement was finally reached, Donald receiving the precious "super and slang," and the fat keeper the following miscellaneous lot, namely; three boxes curlously inlaid, a carved bone ring, a tame rat, a full-rigged shin, a gold stud, "pinched" from the neck of an option swindler the day he came in, by the prison barber and conveyed by him to the shoemaker for a package of "chewin", a chaffing dian sent in by the friends of the same paispered individual and called a "stove" by each of the high contracting parties, a counterfeit half-dellar with the Declaration of Independence engraved thereon by a distinguished maker of the "queer," one dozon assorted plates, bally chipped, three razora, two of which were of home menufacture the blade being a file ground down and the handle constructed of wood from a cigar hor, six cans of pickled tongue, and a carriage and pair in a ricar-glass bottle, with strings coming through the cork, by pulling which the horses were made to prance and the wheels to go around.

It was evident from the complicacent smirk that played about Donald's tobacco stained line, and the cuning light in his little red eyes, that he felt that he had made the bergain of his life. Doubtless he had some well-defined scheme in his hard old cranium, painfully elaborated during long evenings in his cell when he sat motionless on his stool, buried in thesich, eich he would never have inregisted his entire halding in one adventure, putting it to the "touch," as indeed has often did in the outer world, to gain or lose it all. Especially must this be true, since he had no f The negotiations had been protracted; for the

often did in the outer world, to go in or lose it all.
Especially must this be true, since he had no further time for deliberation, for his term was drawing to a close and in thirty days he would enjoy a brief spell of freedom.

Donald, then, straightway entered upon his great design, whatever it might be, putting behind him the petity transactions of other days. For a while, he devoted himself to further exploiting the marvels of the watch. When he use a fellow convict, he would invite him to histen against his chest and thus hear the concealed tick, which he declared showed "a chrometer motion and a Hinglish make." Through Shorty, the head hallman, whom he had engaged as a confidential assistant, and who, as the ordinary vehicle of prison news, was well-nigh indispensations had been cut. The short was a "genosine dimond," set in the uger's claw. Such a maddening increase of treasure almost caused the shoemaker's untimely death for wandering one morning into the bull ring, where the unamployed were exercised, he was so sorely beset by a predatory gang that he only escaped through the interposition of the grands satick and with manifold abrasions. However, he regarded this incident as a whole, with favor, remarking to Shorty, with a wink, that "whin the demand for anny conwertible becomes murdenus, him is the time to cop the suckers.

The following day. Donald managed to elude the eye of the keeper engaged in taking the pedigree of new arrivals in the bathroom, and smeak he exhibited the watch and chain to an admiring the con man, and Jake he steward, should not be sucked to one; Smithers so jest bring that chain the con man, and Jake he steward, should not be sucked to one; Smithers as less three the pretending an admirishment of the manifold and pretending the cone man, and Jake he steward should not be sucked to one; Smithers as less that the limit and the proposal of the watch and chain to an admirishment of the manifold pretending the cone man, and Jake he steward should not be sucked to one; Smithers so j up the winding stairs into the hospital. There he exhibited the watch and chain to an admiring crowd of the ordinary patients, while Smithers the con man and Jake the steward, stood at one side, pretending an indifference that they did not feel. Say, Banald, said Smithers, contemptuously, "It when I was outside, I was such a gry as to prig a ordide consarn like that, I deplug it at some old tomeat on the fence, that I would."

"Prame you would, Smithers, replied Bonald, composedly, "If you was outside But don't you know, man, that it slocally that makes vally? What's the difference in with beturn a di mond attack in the mod at Kimberley, and one glittering in a goldsmit's winder in Lumon." It a accisability, nothin, but accisability? Why for institut, you wouldn't tech a glass of cold wather under anny cuccumstances when at large in N York, but you'd cough up all you could steal for one if you was plum in the lower regimes.

"That's all very true, Bonaid, interposed Jake, the hospital steward, sivyly, "but if you don't dispose of the ticker after you goes out, it loses its exceptional quality of bern its only one in the place, and goes again into the filled case class. You ham't got time to realize and you won't git no fetitus price at a forced sale. Say, seein it a you, I'll give you an order on the deputy for one round shot for the thing."

"Small favors tankfully received, Jake," said the old shoemaker, "all odders in perpetition. But this ere beautyous speciming of the chromographical act ain't a goin to no private hidder. Coe why? you ask. Becuz it's been invised with sect a universal interest in this community that it's become a sort of hair-lum, as the lyars say, not to be navi-til with except by gineral consist. I have the similarnium ynut, gents, that with sech a universal intrest in this community that it's become a sort of hair-lum, as the lyars say, not to be parted with event by gineral consist. I have the sintiment in my nut, gents, that a colligation rists on me to make no discriminations, and it's in there for fair. What thin, is the bist coorse to pursue? Arter due deliberation had. I've reached the conclusing to raffle of the teker, chain and giver, with all their gorgeous apositionness in a grant lottery, free for all price of a chance two plugs of tobaccer, and no limits to the number of chances so long as the demand livers up."

price of a chance two plugs of tobaccet, and no limits to the number of chances so long as the demand keens up."

"Why don't you say price, ten cents, and be done with it asked Smithers.

Now, a plug of tobacce, it should be explained, was a standard medium of exchance in the prison passing current for five cents. Every Saturday alternoon, the deputy, followed by hallmen bearing baskets filled with plugs, visited the shone, and gave a plug to cach man who had not forfeited his right to the same through miscanduct. The capacity of the ordinary convict being so much greater than this dole, by Tuesday of Wednesday of the succeeding week plugs were in brisk demand, commanding a nickel in the line or on the tier, and many a convict laid away \$2.60 each year by sacrificing his one comfort to his thrift. Hence, Smithers question was reasonable and well understood, but for some reason which he did not care to explain. Donald declined to accept the amendment. "No, sires," he said emphatically. "Kine don't go in this ere competitur. I don't perpent to caler to the bankin' interest. I very one has a plug, and the fust come the fust sarved." "Don't worry about the partic lars. Smithers," ancered Jake, "The thing ain't feasible, it won't come off. Who's goin to do the drawin in this precious raffle. I'd like to know? Not Donald, I reckon, the boys is a little too fly to put up with an of one it gin of oa. If flammi." "Of coorse I ain't goin to persiste," retorted Donald, indignantly. "I knows my standin' in this ere soup house, and yours, too, Jake, whill it is low-down petty larcenous, and yours, too, Smithers, which it is shiek. There's only one man in the hull push what enjys the public confidence to the ixtin of bein' entrusted with sech a honrable and conscience-tisten' responsibility, and that man is the imminent retired banker what I sees afore me.

"Pool!" poolit nonseense" said the old Colone! I seen afore me."
"Pooh! pooh! nonsense!" said the old Colonel,
being thus unmistakably referred to, "I couldn't
think of having anything to do with such a

think of having anything to do with such a scheme.

"Av coorse, you couldn't. Celonel," agreed old bonald, soothingly, "that is to say in your private capererity. But I makes shed to perdict that if called upon by the consinsus of the population now under durest to act as their diligat' and guardeen, your sinse of luty will pervent you from sayin any to their petitions, so it sepeak, and broken the news to the old Colonel of the important part he hoped to induce him to take, the shoemaker hurried tack to his shop.

Jake's criticism certainly proved pertinent. That night as Shortly went the round of the galleries whispering into each cell the news of the great raffle and its glittering prize, the first question saked was. Who's goin' to do the drawn't gollowed by the quarity important one. "It ho's goin to hold the stakes." It was a sharp somentary on prison myrality that no other name besides the old Colonel's was thought of, and that universal satisfaction was expressed over the suggestion of his choice. As a result of Shortly schewd advice, for the next fow days the old banker received through many mysterious

channels, scrape of hence weapping patter with the prayer gainfully spelled out that he would read the previous of flowed to find himself so proplar and reserve the flowed to find himself so proplar and reserve to the flowed to find himself so proplar and reserve to the flowed to find himself so proplar and the flowed to find himself so proplar and the flowed to find the serve was to be so the flowed to find the serve was to be so the flowed to find the serve was to be so the flowed to find the serve was to be so the flowed to find the serve was to be so the flowed to care as longingly. He was flowed to find the server was to to find the server wa

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was too excited and so he's got 650 steers on his

was too excited and so he's got 650 steers on his conscience.

"Cattle steamers nowadays are pretty good-sized and fairly fast boats. Ten days from dock to dock is their usual schedule, but there's plenty of 'em that beat that time regularly. There's one cattle ship emissing the Western Ocean regularly that can make it from Liverpool to New York in a little more than seven days or in an even seven to Boston, which is her regular port.

"All the cattle worth mentioning going to England are landed at Liverpool or London. Those going to Scotland are landed at Edusgow, it is Liverpool, though, that gets the big bulk of them. By Liverpool i mean Birkenhead, which is where the exitle are landed. All cattle imported from this country must be killed within ten days after they are put asher in England. That is to meet a law over there with a view to preventing the spread of disease. Cattle are sold almost as soon as they are landed. You can figure for yourself what they are worth. An average sized bullock will weigh, say, 1,400 pounds of dressed beel. Of course, part of that is much better than others. After dressing there's about 600 pounds left You might not think that worth much, but it is alsold. No part of a steer is left to waste. Everything can be used for some purpose and so is of some value. Altogether the firm gets about 5100, or maybe a little less for a steer in a fait market in England."

"What does it cost to get him there'. Well, as near as I can figure its from \$50 to \$500 or a triffe more. Looks like a good bargain, but that is under good conditions. Our firm is satisfied to average \$2 or \$3 a head on every steer they handle. They shipped perhaps 40,000 last year. Not so bad at the end of the year? No, but they're liable to lose that much some years and there's not the money there was in it. Compelition is crowding here as well as everywhere clse.

"But America don't send over all the beef that is imported into England. No by a good deal. That little place called Ireasn ships England pretty near as many ings-Picturesque Crowds and Proces-sions Add to the Liveliness of the Scene -Teeming Life on the Pearl Biver

are known to be very old. To all streets in the shop district a festal air is given by colored signboards decorated with

That little place called Ireland ships England pretty near as many cattle as we do. When I was told that first by a man in the business I hardly believed it, but it is so. Take a trip through England and you'll fisel firsh cattle all over the island. They are smaller than American cattle and can be seen at every market of in every market place. Then there's a hig importation from South America—mainly from Huenos Ayrea. There are some hig cattle ships running down there. They take about a month to make the trip each way and they carry hig loads.

THE ROBERTS CASE EXPLAINED.

Rafferty Tells Madden How Polygam; Started-A Biblical Incident. "I see the women are makin' a great fuse about this man Roberta," said Madden to Rafferty.
"What is it all about? Is Roberts a lightweight

"He's mayther wan nor the other," replied Raf-"He's only & Congressman." "Well, he might be a decent man at that," said Madden. "I know moself wan or two Congress

min that's as good as anny liquor-store keepers But what are the women kickin' about? "They are kickin' bekase they say that Roberts is tryin' to destroy the sacridness of the man-

riage relation," replied Rafferty. "Dear, dear," said Madden in a hushed tone. "You don't tell me so. Is he doin' it wid a meatar, or how!"

"He's doin' it by rayson of his dignacious manner o life. He's a poly-game-ist." "He plays a polly game, does he? Ah, the b'ast! Well, well! But tell me, Rafferty, is that game

anything like football or hurley?" "Tis a little more lively nor lawn tinnis, Madden, as Roberts'll find out before the women of America get through kickin' at him. A Yankee woman come foolin' around her husband and

woman come foolin' around her husband and thin she's as handy wid her tongue as a stove-leg. Look here, Madden, you don't know it, but you're a mon-a-gam-ist, that's what you ar-re."
"You re a hiar, Hafferty! I mas good a Catholio as you ar-re, and maybe betther. Ikin't I give 85 to build the new cathadral in Sligo! Take off your coat, you Scot, you! I'll Yach you who is a mahogany! Take it off, or I'll strike you sittin!"

is a mahogany! Take it off, or I'll strike you sittin!

Sputtering with rage, Madden came out from behind the bar, throwing his cost on the floor. With a disclaimful wave of the hand Rafferty stopped him, exclaiming:

"heep quiet, you ignorant Commoch, you! A mon-a-gan-ist is not a thate. He's a man that thinks wan wile enough for a man."

"Ah, ha," said Madden, mollified. "Faith, I'm afther thinkin' so messel! I've seen the time whin I thought wan was too many, and she only weighin' eighty five pounds.

"Now you're talkin' sayson, said Rafferty. "The substanshabity o' that argymin! Il never be corrogated if I know anny thing about the faynale sex. Well, now, to resoom, as the ass said to Balim: A poly-game-ist, you musht understand. Madden, is a men that thinks he has a right to as manny wives as he likes, and that's what's the matterh wid Roberts.

"Begorra, he's like the man in the Bible that had three hundred wives and four hundred purcupines, ain't he' said Madden.

"Hes not quite so bad as that, Madden. He has only three wives."

"Poor man! And is he still alive! But whis-

CANTON'S GAY STREETS.

ALLEYS OF HIGH-SOUNDING NAMES ABLAZE WITH COLOR. Fascinating Wares Displayed in Frail Build-

The narrow, evil-smelling streets of Canton are picturesque, fascinating, wonderful. Some of them bear high-sounding names, such as: The Street of Reposing Dragons. The Street of Saluting Dragons, The Street of One Hundred Grandsons, The Street of One Hundred Thousand Grandsons, The Street of Golden Profits, The Street of Golden flowers, The Street of Ten Thousand Happinesses. Others are more simply dubbed: Old Clothes Street, Physic Street, New Green Pea Street. Only eight or nine feet in width, paved, but lacking sidewalks, and impassable for wagons or carriages, these tiny alleys glow with color, teem with busy life, and to the eyes of a foreign devil offer innumer-

The fragility and the insignificance of most Cantonese buildings make it difficult to realize that the city dates back two centuries before the Christian era. It has, to be sure, many times been almost entirely destroyed by fire, but the surrounding wall and several of the pagodas

golden characters, which, on projecting fron bars, ing blaze are added the blue of cotton clothes worn by a hustling, bustling crowd, the varied bues of cilks in which Mandarins are clad, and the gay banners, flags, lanterns and umbrellas held aloft in the processions always escorting the sedan chairs of their Excellencies. These in the city, are lined by two-story buildings, supporting on their roofs a lattice work of bamboo poles, on which rest mate capable of being moved back and forth as the weather suggests. At night, sliding shutters furnish protection, but while daylight lasts the entire front of these dooriess, windowless shops is thrown open. This arrangement adds gayety to the thoroughfares, and a shop's fascinations are often doubled by its having beyond the counter an open division view men are carving wood, painting fans or anterns, weaving on band looms, working in metals, embreidering, all of which is done with marvellously little elbow room, the Chinese being remarkable for their ability to work and live in a very small space. One does not find all these industries grouped

together. Entire atreets are devoted to the manufacture and sale of a special article. There are silk streets, embroidery streets, fan streets, carved ivory streets, shoe streets, where can be found all kinds of foot coverings, ranging from a coolie's cheap straw sandal to the tiny embroidered shoes with painted heels destined for golden lilies, as the compressed feet are called. There are streets all glowing green with lade. The prettiest of all are the lantern streets. In addition to the great variety of lanterns used in everyday life by the Chinese, vast numbers are made for particular occasions and festivals. These are sometimes hung not only beside the shop. but also from the bamboo trellis work extending across the street. Besides all the fancifully painted lanterns of continental shapes, there is a gay confusion of flowers, fruits, birds insects, dragens, fishes, which combine to make a very fair imitation of fairyland. So beautifully made are these lanterns and so absurdly cheap are they, that it requires self-control to refrain from buying them by hundreds. One does not soon tire of the shops, but many

Carnegie Lyceum

57TH STREET AND 7TH AVENUE.

Marvellous Exhibition— Wonderful Demonstration— Illustrated Lecture— Deaf Cured Free.

Friday, December 8, 1899. AFTERNOON AT 2. EVENING AT 8.

ADMISSION FREE TO ALL.

Those who are fortunate enough to ob- , fector of the only treatment that ever tain seats, or even standing room, in the cured deafness, and who is at the head of Carnegie Lyceum on the above date, either afternoon or evening, will witness one of the most marvellous and interesting entertainments ever seen upon any stage since the history of the world began

Streams of fire will be seen emanating from living human beings, while from their eyes, ears, nose and mouth there will appear to grow beautiful and highly colored bouquets of flowers. Artificial thunder and lightning will be produced by the juggling of millions of volts of electricity. This section of the exhibition may well be termed electrical pyrotechnics, fireworks.

The wonders of the great Edison X-Ray will also be exhibited. This is the only genuine Edison X-Ray ever operated for exhibition purposes in New York. All other so-called X-Ray machines are but toys as compared with this monster machine. which enables any one to see clearly all the bones of the human skeleton while vet in the flesh.

Wagonloads of machines, electrical devices and the more than wonderful Biochymic Generator, a mammoth machine used only for the cure of deafness and blindness, will be exhibited and used in the remarkable demonstration illustrating how disease, and especially deafness, may be almost instantly cured by scientific mechanism

Dr. Wilson, the inventor and per-

the National Association of Physicians and Surgeons, with offices at 240 Fifth ave. New York, and 18 Boylston st., Boston, who has succeeded in giving hearing and speech to hundreds of deaf mutes born without hearing and restored perfectly the hearing to thousands of totally deaf people, has on this single occasion consented to not only explain in a lecture why it is that so many people are becoming deaf, and how deafness and disease may be prevented, but also to show the audience, by actual demonstration, how to cure deafness. His entire working plant, with every machine and implement used in the treatment of deafness, will be placed upon the stage, in full view, where the most hopelessly deaf people of the audience will be treated free. many if not all of whom will be made to hear quite perfectly within the hour. Each one treated on this occasion will be entitled to five treatments free, at either of the above named offices, should it be desired or required to make the cure permanent.

Dr. Wilson will tell how many troublesome diseases may be prevented and cured by the sufferers themselves, without having to buy medicine or pay doctors' billa.

there to be obtained may prevent you from becoming deaf, or cure you if you are now deaf.

Admission free. Doors open an hour previous to each lecture.

AMERICA'S CROOKEDEST RIVER.

falls overboard. All, however, have by way of life preserver a large gourd tied to the jacket, while always at hand lies a leng heok kept for fishing them out of the water.

To provide for the wants of all boats on the river, innumerable sampans fly busily back and forth. Some filled with flowers look particulary pretty, their closest rivals being those piled high with vegetables and such fruits as custard apples, lychess, Buddha's hands, persimmons, deep red mandarin oranges, pelicyclow coolie oranges, lequois and cumquous. Others carry fish meat, cooking utensils, charcoal, kindling wood, a few being fitted up as kinchens, in which chow chow is cooked to order.

It has been shown that the Pearlis by no means a dull stream, and in addition to all the liveliness aleady mentioned there goes on much joss pidgin, involving the display of special decorations the beating of drums, clashing of cymbals, exploding of fire crackers and for about two weeks in summer casting upon the waters of enormous quantities of lighted joss parers. At New Year time all craft, even the humblest are adorned by red lucky papers and sprays of artificial flowers made of brass or golden flowers, nor does any boat fail to observe the feast of lanterns, the large lunks, flower beats, floating botels, and mandarins' house beats, making an amazing display of lanterns of all shapes and sizes.

But the Pearlis gayest day is the fifth of the fifth month, about June 15, when the Dragon festival occurs. From 10 o'clock in the morning until 4 in the afternoon, long narrow boats rowed by sixty men vace up and down the river. These contests create intense interset and excitement, both on the water and on land. The boats are always accommunied by a vast concourse of men and box who run along the shore, shouling, waving banners and beating songs.

In managing their craft the Chinese show beats are always accommunied.

in managing their craft the Chinese show great skill, and considering how these crowd the watery thoroughlares of Canton there are not many accidents. The dragon boats, how-ever, owing to their extreme shallowness and pecu-liar build, are so assile uncertainty. Jar build, are so easily upset that the festival is and to be marked by a few mishaps.
This bright river picture is not without some sombre tints. These are cast upon it by a special class of house heats inhabited by lepers with the propie, and by gloony may not mingle with other people, and by gloony looking sampans used to earry away the dead.

From the Philade phia Call. The family group were speaking of cats and their ways, and the peaceful-looking grand-

The family group were speaking of cats and their ways, and the peaceful-looking grand-mother was asked to say something.

The old lady smile! for she is not often slighted when in the company of younger people, and consented to teil a story about a kitten she had when she was a child.

You know, she said, "I had a stepfather, and he liked to see me working about the house instead of rlaying with a kitton, so he ordered me to throw it in the brook which ran through our meadow.

"I was forced to do it, though I cried a great deal. I threw it in three times, but the little thing struggled out each time and finally dragged itself home after me. Then I pleaded so much that I was slowed to keep it.

"From that time on it was kind of wild, not staying in the house, but skulking around the barn. When it was full grown it began to kill our chickens, so my stepfather said it had to go. This time he caught it and tied a stone around it and drowned it. After an hour or two he drew it from the water and burfed it.

"Now comes the part that is stranger than fection. Two day after the same cid yellow cat dragged itself up to the barn. We visited the place where we had burled it and found it had come to life and rid itself of the stone, in what way I know not, and dug itself out.

"It stayed by the edge of our woods, getting the milk I set out every now and then, but disappeared when winter came."

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Carter's Little Liver Pills.

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See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

to take as sugar. CARTER'S FOR HEADACHE. FOR BILLIOUSHESS.
FOR TORPID LIVER.
FOR CONSTIPATION.
FOR SALLOW SKIN.
FOR THE COMPLEXION Price Purely Vegetable America

Very small and as casy

CURE SICK HEADACHE

Don't fail to be present, as the knowledge

Other Notable Features of the White Biver, of Arkaness and Missouri. From the St. Louis Globe Democrat.

From its four heads in the Boston Mountains Batesville, where it leaves the Ozarks and enters the Arkansas lowlands, White River to s succession of astonishing curves. No other river on the continent so nearly and so frequently doubles upon itself. From the source to the flat country is a distance on a straight line of perhaps 150 miles. White River between these points has a course of over 600 miles; some estimates make it 1,000 mfles.

make it 1,000 mfles.

The beginning is near the Indian Territory border in the Western part of Arkansas. The water runs toward all points of the compess in quick succession many times before it adopts a comparatively direct course to the Mississippi. From the Boston Mountains the general course with many a bend and curve is northward and northeastward into Missioni. Probably the highest point in this direction is Forsyth, near the centre of Taney county. From this place the White wriggles its way back into Arkansas and down through Marion county, to where the Buffalo joins it. But not until the Missouri-Arkansas border has been crossed seven times does the uncertain stream finally bear away to the southeastward to stay.

Adding to the marvel of White River's eccentric meanderings are the walls of rock which tower from 200 to 560 fee toften from the water's edge. A bird's eye view from above would show the river deep set in a canyon of continuous and often sharp curvatures. A mfle of river in a straight line is unusual. The canyon-like valley of the White narrows in places almost to the channel's width. Over most of the course it is wide enough for a strip of fertile bottom land along the river. The water wanders from one side of the valley to the other. It washes the base of the towering pality and the control of the course it is not the right and then on the left. It maintains close relationship with a cliff for half a dozen miles. Then it suddenly crosses through the bottom lands and hugs the opposite frowning mass.

other. It washes the base of the towering palisades first on the right and then on the left. Is
maintains close relationship with a cliff for half
a dozen miles. Then it suddenly crosses through
the bottom lands and hugs the opposite frowning mass.

On a bright day a stretch of the winding rives
seen from the summit of the palisades shimmers
like well-polished silver. White apily describes
the appearance. A nearby river from the banks
reveals a degree of purity which is not equaled
by any other Western river. The contrast
of comparison with the streams which flow
through alluvial country is striking. White
like has its origin in mountain aprings. Numbursh and the relation of the streams which flow
through alluvial country is striking. White
like has its origin in mountain aprings. Numbursh and the relation of the streams
which grash forth with a roat from overful streams
which grash forth with a roat from overful streams
which grash forth with a roat from overful streams
of overthemping rock. Twenty miles
Forsyth, beside the White, is McGill Spring,
which pours out from the face of the cliff a body
of water strong enough to run a large mill. It
is a type of hundreds, while the smaller and unnamed springs can only be enumerated by tens
of thousands. The Buffalo, the Crooked and the
North Fork in like manner grow from the springs
along their ourges and add to the White their
contributions of the same, clear sparkling water.

Only when beery rainfall occurs in the watershed of the White does the water lose its
distributions of the same, clear sparkling water.

Only when beery rainfall occurs in the watershed of the White does the water lose its
distributions of the same, clear sparkling and setout the rainfale strike by the vertation and the
reservoirs and so the river a considerable portion
of the rainfale strike by the vertation and the
reservoirs and so the river and so the river
and the own of the strike of the white has
well by the longest drouth water
self-the passage was made a long reach of

Made Deaf by an Initiation Prank.

From the Cincinn m' Commercial Tribute.

From the Cincinn m' Commercial Tribute.

MUNCIE. Ind. Nov. 125.—There is a big muss at the Eastern Indigns Normal University.

Last sight Clarence De aton was initiated into the mysteries of a class; society. Ax's grease was ameared all over his body after his ciothes had been torn off in shields and an electric battery was applied. The whock was so great that his sense of hearing has been destroyed, and the young man's condition is dangerous.